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(Transcription

96 Paterson St.  
Jersey City 7, N.J.  
May 24/45

Dear Johnny: —

Right now I'm sitting in my backyard in a beach chair among lovely flowers and grass and as I sit, I can't help but wonder how you and Walt are! According to the radio, the battle will be over shortly and I can only say that I hope it's over before you get this letter.

Nothing new has happened to me except I went to a christening last week. I guess that isn't so exciting though. Someday I should have my handwriting analyzed for I write so odd. At work I write neatly but as soon as I'm doing my personal mail, something happens to me. Maybe writing to you has an effect on me, which causes my poor hand to quiver: Could be! It's a nice sensation though if it's caused by you.

A lot of boys around this neighborhood are home now. Of course they're from the European Theatre of war. I'm very glad for them and I hope your brother gets home. I'd love to write the All-American novel but I'd have to brush up on my grammar I guess, for I'm getting careless.

We have about 100 buds on one of our rosebushes. I can't wait until they bloom. I'm really a gal who goes wild over nature.

There isn't much I can say now but I'll write again soon. Take care of yourself and God Bless You.

As ever,  
Love & Kisses

Corinne

x x x x (Transcription ends)